quein com

WHOLE NUMBER, 12,915.

SOUTHERN HEROES.

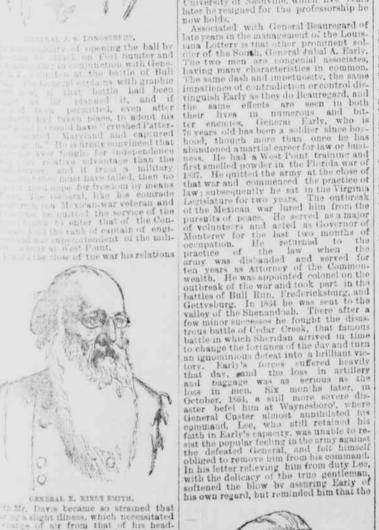
Bant Old Guard of the Confederacy Rapidly Passing Away.

regard. Longstreet, Wade Hampton, but Early, Kirby Smith, and the

> December 17,-Passing one the silent land, the heroid have been dropping out ring the past quarter of a resting are the figures clittle band, men of heary g step they are now, but all memories of the days active and niert, braving the field and cheerfully m and hardship in the narch. In those times in East and the farm-houses







r. Davis became so strained that a slight filness, which necessitated to of air from that of his headto, he was summarily deposed from mand by the President. General ward's friends urged his reinstatebut Davis declared thathe "would be the bound that the world ward that he would be the strained to the world ward. but Davis declared thathe "would here him though the whole world hack it." Ho was, however, too le an officer to be dispensed with era short time he was placed in and at Charleston, which he de-for a year and a half against the able siege operations under General e and Admirals Dupont and Dahi-llo surrendered with General J. E. on to General Sherman in April,

country and the army would naturally judge by results and consequently there could be no doubt that his influence would be impaired and his retention in office

the General's head since he first sew the light in the South Carolina homestead. He is quiet and modest of speech now as in the days of his valiant exploits. To the atranger he is courteous, with the stately bearing of the southern gentleman, although his visitor may deem him tactium. But to an old comrade or to an intimate friend of later days he will talk freely of the past and bring from the rich store of his memory thrilling incidents, romantic and tragic, which he has witnessed. His experience goes back to the Mexican war, when many officers whom he afterward counted as the enemy were his com-SUBBLES OF THRILLING SCENES.



or the hotiv-contested of approach was decaded at. The new generation rip to manhood since that to look at them in a more per valor and their devolute recognition; their discharged their failure plead for member that they, too, hose prowess does honor of the the they, too, hose prowess does honor member that they, too, hose prowess does honor of the last oping and their bloodshed. And when at last, in the hour of the Contederate chieftain's bitter humiliation, after the formalities of the capitalition, after the formalities of the capitalition, after the formalities of the capitalition, after the formalities of the first battle of sail hum which won for him a major-generalship in the Confederate army, of the campaign of the Peninsula, of almost every battle from Yorktown to Malvern Hill, of Williamsburg and Antistam, of Fredericksburg. Gettysburg, and Chickamanga, and on down to the battle of the Wilderness where he was wounded aimost to death, the old General has an inexhaustile store, minute and accurate in details, after all the years of peace. Foremest, from the beginning, among the brilliant captains who supported General Lee, he was one of the last to give up hope and vield to the inexistable. Yet with all his arder and persistence he has the greatness of macmanistic, for incomplete the capitalist in the confedera

We have the property of the pr





The state of the control of the cont

RICHMOND. VA., SUNDAY, DECEMBER 18. 1892.



THER CENTS PER COPY.

THE PANNS OF THE BOIS.

THE PANN

THREE CENTS PER COPY.

Santary Men (with Board of Health)—
Z. G. Lamkin, A. J. James, and Charies
Clinely.

Officer at Police Court—Sergeant Robert
N. Thomas, who acts as erier.

RECAPTICATION.

It captains — 15
Sergeants — 13
Sergeants — 13
Sergeants — 17
Total — 100

Total

3.51,874
4.028,583
To U. S.
5.401,697
Another pretty present for a brother is a chamois-skin cravatease; but if he isn't your brother why not procure two of the large, red coppers so often treasured as "luck-cents" (if possible, those made in the year of your birth) and have a skilful jeweller make them into a locket, but so putting them together as to seem like one cent? Upon opening there is revealed your miniature, delicately painted.
A tiny silver plate with his name engraved on it to go in his hat, or silver orayat-clasp, are also dainty novelties, if you don't care to send him a silver flask, hat-brush, shoc-horn, or letter-file.

"Yes, I know you don't play billiards and well as you did a year ago."
"How do you know?"
"I heard you say so at the time."

"By George! Yours is a sad condition."
"Yes," assented the blind cripple, as he drew his tatters closer around bim, "so it is. Still, I ain't Mr. Lease, of Kansas."

(Harper's Baxar.)